

Pyongyang, Korea,

Nov. 22, 1913.

Dear sweet Jennie boy -

This is Saturday morning and

We are all writing letters, here in the dining room. This is an exquisite, frosty, November morning. Every one says this is an unusually beautiful fall. I am often thinking of the frost across the pasture, glistening in the morning sunlight, as I have seen it so many mornings. We have a sweet, merry crowd here today. One at a time the children go to the bath-room for the bath. Did I tell you we have a little room attached to our hall - may with a tin tub with a hole in the bottom of it in which is a tube to carry the water through the wall to the tub sunk in the ground outside. From this the outside is to "Cagkew" or carry away.

There is a big wooden stopper in this tub. The bath towels hang along in a row - each child brought towels of all kinds and sheets, blankets, spreads, cow-furts and wash rags. Last night, being Friday, was the evening for our frolic. We had invited the whole school to come to a radiopian show. We showed my Washington pictures. I had the servants pop a lot of corn with salt and butter and make a lot of shagary cookies. Then we had apples and for the natily that very afternoon a box of

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Some of the children had never tasted
a gum drop! One boy asked me if
they were "gum drops!" They were in
a tin box and came in fine shape.
They were the long kind and just
delicious and so pretty. The child-
ren were delighted to get it. Yester-
day was a full day - indeed all the days
are as full as they can be. After the
morning jobs, getting the children off and
all the usual morning things and then
the foreign mail arrived and I sat
down to read the letters before going
to school for my classes. There was
a dear letter from you all about getting
settled and how sweet and homelike
everything is. Then there was a lovely
letter from my dear Emma, one
from Julia (a very blue letter) and
one from Lucy. That was a feast
for me, wasn't it? Then you know
it was our dear one's birthday and
a hard day for me. But it always
seems to plan such days for me
so that they are full of comfort
and help. Then there were my classes
and dinner. Then the afternoon lessons
and my Korean teacher until almost
six o'clock. As two of our girls had
been invited out to tea and as I
was also to go out to a dinner party
the other children asked to have their
two favorites to eat with them, - viz -
Gina and Will; - our one young lady - and
of course the boys asked for their
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the dinner we had our show with
the Radiolican. Mr. W. Murtice always
runs the machine for us, and enjoys
it as much as any of us. We have so
many funny things happen here among
these children. The other day some
question arose at the table about
gender. One or two of the older
children are studying language; - so
Bruce, our irrepressible Bruce, wanted
to know what gender he belonged to. And
after being told he went shouting around,
"I'm Masculine gender! I'm Masculine
gender!" - and some of the children told
me he ran down to the school and told
everyone what gender he was! He is
so natural and sweet - I am so fond
of him though I am always saying
"There Bruce," or "now Bruce!" for just
can't get old here with so much young
life and spirit - all about you. Last
night as a closing exercise to our
party the children sang America. They
sang it with so much spirit it always
makes me want to shed tears. They cer-
tainly are a sweet lot. Your letters, dear,
are so sweet and satisfactory. You tell me
so many of the things I want to know.
I do feel, dear, that you have conducted
this business splendidly. It has
been a great responsibility for you -
but I do not know what we would
have done without you. You certainly
have given the best of yourself to
this business - and it has been so hard
and so disappointing, so much of it -
and so disappointing is as good as we
can get. What!


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been a great responsibility for you -
but I do not know what we would
have done without you. You certainly
have given the best of yourself to
this business - and it has been so hard
and so disappointing, so much of it -
I think the outcome is as good as we
could expect - and oh, how thankful I
am there is no debt! Dear, I don't
want those Anacostia lots sold. Re-
member that. I may want to put
two small houses on them for an
income, someday. Please do as
I wish about this and even if
you are offered \$1000 don't
sell them - also be sure to see that
the taxes are paid. I don't want any
hitch about them. It did make me
feel dreadfully to have Harry sold.
I just love that horse and he
was so much to me, nearer than
most things. But I am glad that
has him! Please ask him for
me not to sell him until I
come home and to be awfully
good to him. I want you to have
the guest room furniture in place
of what I could not get you.
And, dear, if there is some piece
of furniture or other thing you need
or would like to have for your home
that would cost about \$25 (about
the price of that dresser we got for
George) I want you to take my
money and buy it for me as a
wedding gift. I expect some silver
or linen would be nice - but I'd
like something nice that

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money and buy it for me as a
wedding gift. I expect some silver
or linen would be nice - but I'd
like it to be something nice that
you can keep. Spent the ring, dearest
buy it is exactly what I wanted you
to do. In fact I don't feel that I am
giving this to you in any sense as
you put all the living you was making
into the farm expenses besides giving
up your school. I know that dear
Pop would think exactly that way
about it. I always ask myself that
question - for I feel all the money we
have is in trust from him for it
was his very life given for us. I
can't bear to spend a bit of it - unworth-
ily. The dear one, the last year, when
he felt he was failing, often said to me
with such distress, "there isn't much
for you when I'm gone" - but I
would never let him talk about it
I just wanted him to think only of
getting well. I will be so glad
to pay dear Lucy. She has been so
generous and the money she has
saved up was taken out of her very
necessities. She earned most of
it - working extra at night. Yes, you
must make her take the interest
that is only right. She won't want
to do it - but she must. She is
begging me in her letters to come and
live with her when I come home -
but I can't tell what is in the future.
If I ever come home to live I will
be in your home as I have promised
and where my things are. I thank
you for saying it will be a happy day
if I live in your home.

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and where my things are. I thank
you for saying it will be a happy day
when I come to live in your home.
That made a glad place in my heart.
I will never feel satisfied, dear, until
you graduate and I want you to use
the money that will be necessary for
that. I have not been able to get out
here out of my salary to meet my
expenses out here as my furniture
bills were so high and I had to
pay them first. But it is all paid up
now and I will soon have my
board bill paid and some other small
bills and will not feel so pinched for
~~money~~. I never spend a cent on
myself except for postage - that
is quite an expense. And do you
know sometimes I get American
letters with only 2¢ postage. I have
to pay the extra and the Japanese
always double the amount not paid.
Just this week I had a letter from the
Board with a 2¢ stamp. Did you see
my name in the prayer calendar
for 1914 - My day is Sat. Feb. 28 -
The children ask me every day when
my birthday is - but I don't tell
them for I don't want them to celebrate
it. They have asked everybody about
it - but no one knows. I am so
thankful dear, that you no longer
under that terrible strain and I
do, do hope that treatment is going
to benefit you. Did you know Mr.
Hoble, the ~~wife~~ husband of my Mrs.
Hoble of the Home Pres. - died some
time ago? I am writing to her at
this time.

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to benefit you. Did you know Mr.
Noble, the ~~husband~~ husband of my Mrs.
Noble of the Home Pres. - died some
time ago? I am writing to her at
once for I know just what this
tragedy means - she lived at beautiful
fell. life with her husband. He was
a man of rare ability but has been
feeble and sick a long time. She
and I had many sorrows in common
and understood each other's heart.
How I pity her! She has only tasted
the beginning of the long draught
that awaits her. I do feel so
distressed about my George. I
wish he would get well. It is
such a pity for such a young man
to have that trouble he has.

We have a large field out here, en-
closed by a wire fence. The field
covers an acre - it is the school field
to be used for sports - but all the folks
pasture horses and cows there and spoil
the nice sod and make it dangerous
even to throw balls as they are always
afraid of hitting one or more animals.
I feel that our boys and girls need
all sorts of out door things and yester-
day as Dr. Moffett was calling at the
house - and as he is Pres. of the School
Committee and I am Principal
of the school, we planned to fix up
this field with a running track, a
diamond, perhaps a swimming
pool and a place to jump. I
know of some good things
used in American play grounds.
I wish you'd suggest them. And if

miss your diamond, perhaps a swimming pool, and a place to jump. I know of some good things used in American play grounds. I wish you'd suggest them. And if anyone wants to help out with a football and baseball things they would be appreciated. Out here these things cost a lot. A football calls \$44 gold, etc. Did I tell you about our Chinese grocer writing me a note to know "What the baseball use for?" so he could quote prices for me? The Japanese have a device in their playgrounds that is fun. It is a heavy log swung between two iron braces  - it swings back and forth as the children walk over it. It is lots of fun. I think we will work it so that there shall be some good place for these children to get the out of doors they need. I know you will love these children they are so real and interesting. I just must stop writing now get this mailed - there are so many to write! I want to write to Senore tonight.

Dear, I love and pray for you ever. It is so good to read our Bible together - you cannot know just how good.

I have my children now on my dresser, sitting close to the dearest one of all. It was months before I could take those pictures out or look at them.

Midnight dear - though it really is good morning. I write at night

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so much I forget.

Devotedly,
Mother

Mrs. J. D. Luckett,
Pyongyang,
Korea.



美国

Mr. Jas. D. Luckett,
Venus,
Virginia,
U.S.A.

Nov. 22, 1913, 23.

